



Sir Arthur Hasilrig's MEDITATIONS. OR,

The Devil looking over Durham.



Here am I? what shall I be?--where shall I meet my good fellows?--By the figure of 5---at the Devil-- will they meet me? What, all Traytors! no body resenting these Grand Priviledges of *Our* Parli-
ment, so infringed and violated by the consent of the whole Nation? Wherefore did I purchase
such a vast Estate of Deans and Chapters Lands? Why have I merited a great name in the ruine of
three Kingdoms, if it must be in the power of any body to question it? Did not I bid defiance to
old *Oliver*, whom I knew as much concerned in this lamentable Account as my self, because I knew
there was no sheathing of the Sword?

Well, what I want in wisdom and courage, I will supply in *Perjury and impudence*, but yet that
will not serve the turn; is there no remaining ill qualities which the Kingdoms have not tasted of? Had I *Sir Henry Vane*
again, for all our former dissensions, and the irretrievable distractions among *Armenians*, *Logger-heads*, I would intro-
duce any Gallimaufry of Government, but I would disappoint the longing and just Expectation of a Settlement.

Do you hear me! I am quarrelled at for several things, *viz.* Why should the Bishoprick of *Durham* be confer'd on a
Man-slayer? Beloved, I ran away from the *Devizes* with all the celerity and speed imaginable, which *Sir William Waller*
will bear witness to; If I kill'd any man, it was in Effigie, or when I lately stabb'd a Picture at *Wimbleton*; I am hear-
tily sorry I can do that poor Girle no more favour: Oh I could wish! But however, I will marry my Son and Heire to
Frances Rich, because I am sure of a strong party upon old *Cromwel's* score, and now *Lambert* and they are all one; and
by the assurance of all these Interests, shall not I be *Sir Arthur*?

As for the increase of my Temporall estate, I referre you to Mr. *Collingwoods* case, whom I ruined in despite of *Oli-
vers* Nose, upon the conscioufness of his Arbitrary Usurpation; There was Verdict upon Verdict against me, but
that signifies nothing against a *R---P Resolve*. I hope I have so disabled him, that I shall never hear more of that inju-
stice.

I must now begin to exercise a vertue (which a moderate Fortune could not teach me) called Patience; would I
were again in *Portsmouth*. I did not hear Mr. *Burgesse* speak a word of it there, no nor at the *House*: my Honesty and his Di-
vinity are alike compensable; He must not be longer an *Eaton-Colledge-Fellow*, nor I any longer of the Councill of State,
and can you blame me to be angry at this disaster?

Who will take the pains to innumerate my Vertues? though I cannot assure him now the thanks of the *House*, hee
shall have a Royalists Estate, *gratis*, upon the sale of *Sir George Booth's* Lands. What shall I say? Would any man have
believed such a thing as divine Justice, that has lived 18 years uncontrollable and unquestionable to the Laws? Must I
that pull'd down the Gates of the City of *London*, commanded their Walls to be broken down, that severall breaches might
be made, and put that violence upon them, which no English Prince in his utmost fury ever offered the City, forgo
that kind of *Omnipotency*? I will rather run after *Lambert* and own the *Committee of Safety*, and three or four times ab-
jure the Covenant.

I am so vexed, that in short, if I cannot be revenged on you all, i'll be suddenly revenged on my self.

Arthur Hasilrig.

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